

**MARVEL**  
*COMICS*



**AUG**  
**#7**



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# GAMBIT

HE WHO  
CHASES  
MONSTERS...

...RISKS  
DEATH!

DIRECT EDITION

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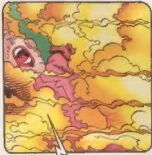


— PANICKED  
REACTIONS  
WORLDWIDE!



THE GAS  
IS HIDEOUSLY  
**MUTATING**  
PEOPLE — BUT THEY  
ARE NOT ACTING  
VIOLENTLY!

IT  
APPEARS TO  
BE AN ATTACK —  
ER — OH  
NO...



**HACK GAAP**  
—NNGGM—



CLEAN THE  
MESS.

BORDERS BETWEEN  
COUNTRIES ARE  
TORN DOWN.

RULERS BOW DOWN  
BEFORE A NEW ORDER.

PEOPLE ACCEPT  
THE UNIFICATION.

NO MORE RIDICULOUS  
RELIGIOUS STRIFE.

NO MORE PETTY  
ETHNIC DIFFERENCES.

NO MORE  
PREJUDICES  
BASED ON  
CREED OR  
COLOR.

DR. DOOM, MAGNETO, RED  
SKULL, HE HAS DONE WHAT  
THEY ALL FAILED TO DO.

TO THEM, IT  
WAS ALWAYS  
ABOUT POWER  
AND EGO.

BUT NOT  
TO HIM.

THAT'S WHY THE PIG  
ACCOMPLISHED WITHIN  
DAYS WHAT THEY COULD  
NOT OVER YEARS.

TO HIM, IT WAS A  
MATTER OF ORDER,  
DISCIPLINE.

AND...  
CLEANLINESS.

HE CLEANED UP  
THE MESS THEY  
MADE.

HE IS NOW LOVED  
AND REVERED.

ADMIRED AND  
RESPECTED.

IT'S A PERFECT  
WORLD...

Stan Lee Presents:  
A TALE OF GAMBIT

Pig  
Pen  
part 2

# DIRTY TROUGHS

Fabian Nicieza & Steve Skroce  
script • co-plotters • pencils

Rob Hunter, Rob Stull, Scott Hanna, Scott Elmer  
inks

Shannon Blanchard colors

Richard Starkings & Comcraft letters • Mark Powers ham fisted editor • Rob Harris chief pig

AND IT'S MORE THAN  
JUST A GOOD DREAM...

...IT'S A GOOD  
PLAN...

BLEEP

WHORTT --?

AH... HEAR  
KELLIE, HAVE YOU  
PROCURED THE ITEMS  
I REQUESTED?

THE  
SCHEMATICS  
FOR THE RUSSIAN  
ICBM LAUNCHERS  
ARE READY FOR  
TRANSFER.

INTERNATIONAL  
ANALYTIC BUREAU  
-- MILITARY PAGE



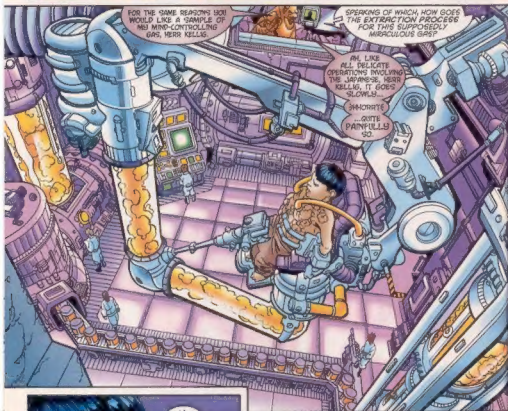
RUSSIAN?  
IMMORTE OUTMODED  
TECHNOLOGY!

I WANTED  
AMERICAN OR  
CHINESE!

RUSSIAN MILITARY HARDWARE  
AND WETWARE IS EASIER  
TO COME BY ON THE  
BLACK MARKET.

THEY  
WILL WORK  
FOR YOU.

AND  
MIGHT I  
ASK WHY YOU  
REQUIRE  
THEM?



FOR THE SAME REASONS YOU  
WOULD LIKE A SAMPLE OF  
MY MIND-CONTROLLING  
GAS, MERR KELLIS.

SPEAKING OF WHICH, HOW DOES  
THE EXTRACTION PROCESS  
FOR THIS SUPPOSEDLY  
MIRACULOUS GAS?

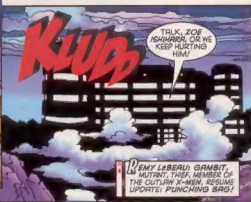
AM LIKE  
ALL DELICATE  
OPERATIONS INVOLVING  
THE JAPANESE, MERR  
KELLIS, IT GOES  
SLOWLY...

IMMORTE  
...QUITE  
PAINFULLY  
SO.



UHH...

ZOE...  
WHERE ARE  
YOU?



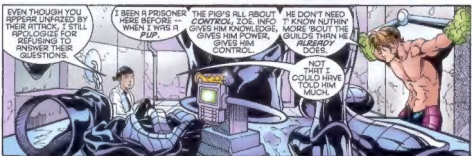
**KLUK**

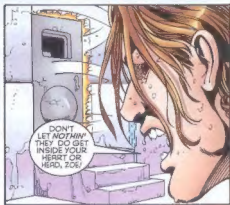
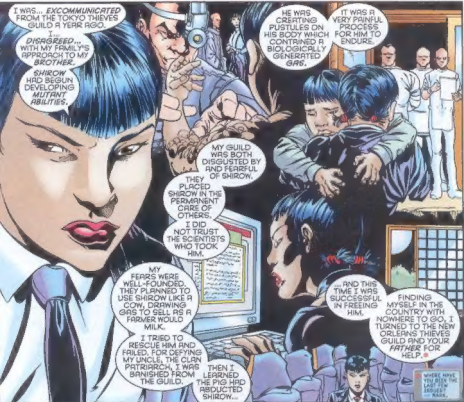
TALK, ZOE  
ISHIBARA, OR WE  
KEEP HURTING  
HIM!

TRANSLATED FROM  
THE JAPANESE.

**REMY LEBEAU: GAMBIT.**  
MUTANT TACTICIAN, MEMBER OF  
THE OUTLAW X-MEN. RESUME  
UPDATE: PUNCHING BAG!







"HELP'LL BE  
HERE BEFORE  
YOU KNOW  
IT..."

## INTERLUDE

NEW ORLEANS,  
THE HOME OF  
JEAN LUC  
LEBEAU.

MY SON IS  
MISSIN' FOR  
DAYS AN' YOU  
TELL ME WE ARE  
UNABLE T'FIND  
HIM?

DAT IS  
UNACCEPTABLE!

NO, IT IS I WHO SHOULD  
BE SORRY, GENARD, FOR  
SHOUTIN' AT YOU.

AS  
REPREHENSIBLE  
AS HE MIGHT BE, THE  
PIG IS STILL QUITE  
RENOWNED AMONG  
THE CRIMINAL  
COMMUNITY FOR  
HIS SECRECY.

THE TRUTH  
IS, I'M ANGRY  
AT -- EV'RYONE  
AN' NO ONE. I WAS  
HONOR-BOUND  
T' GIVE ZOE  
SHELTER.

I SHOULD  
BEEN BETTER  
PREPARED  
FOR TH' PIG'S  
ATTACK.

OUR CLAN  
IS IN RUIN  
BECAUSE OF  
MY BLASTED  
DUTY.

MY SON,  
WHOM I  
PERSONALLY  
CAST OUT OF  
MY FAMILY, IS  
CAPTURED,  
POSSIBLY  
DEAD...

... ALL  
BECAUSE  
I ASKED HIM  
T' HELP.

HE HAS GROWN  
WEARY OF IT.  
HE HAS HURT  
HIS SON TIME  
AND AGAIN.

-- BECAUSE IN  
MONTHS, REMY  
WILL BE FORCED  
TO MAKE AN  
EVEN GREATER  
SACRIFICE FOR  
THE FAMILY  
THAT HAS  
SPURNED HIM.

AND THE WORST  
OF IT IS, JEAN  
LUC KNOWS HIS  
ADOPTED SON  
WILL SURVIVE  
THIS ENCOUNTER  
WITH THE PIG --



JUST GO,  
GENARD,  
CONTINUE  
SEARCHIN'  
FOR HIM,  
T'ANKS.

THE PATRIARCH  
OF CLAN LEBEAU  
HAS LIVED A LIFE  
BURDENED BY  
HARD CHOICES.







--PLEASE--



SORRY, GIRLIE, I DID 'EENIE-MEENY-MOE' 'FAIR AN' SQUARE YOU WON... OR SHOULD I SAY, YOU LOST! --

PLEASE, WHAT?

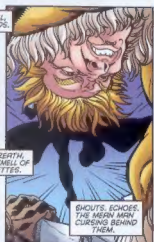
"PLEASE, MR. SABRETOOTH, PUT ME OUTTA MY FREAKIN' MISERY!"



WHAT --?

DARK TUNNEL, STRONG HANDS.

HOT BREATH, STALE SMELL OF CIGARETTES.



SHOUTS. ECHOES. THE MEAN MAN CURSING BEHIND THEM.



WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

I -- I DIDN' KNOW DIS WAS WHAT YOU HAD PLANNED --



-- HE SAID -- KIDNAP 'EM -- STUDY 'EM -- FIGURE OUT WHAT MAKES MUTANTS TICK.

GREY CROW -- DIS -- DIS IS INSANE! HOW COULD YOU?



I HAD NO CHOICE. YOU DO.

GO, GET OUT OF HERE WHILE YOU STILL CAN.



AM, POOR SCALPHUNTER, BOUND BY HONOR TO BE A GOOSE-STEPPING BUTCHER. PRICE YOU PAY, HUH?

BUT I'M REALLY SCRAPING AROUND IN YOUR DREAM BECAUSE OF M'SIEU LEBERU --

-- AND WHAT HIS ROLE IN THE "MORLOCK MASSACRE" YEARS AGO REALLY WAS.

REMY DIDN'T KNOW WHAT GINISTER HAD PLANNED, DID HE?



MORE THE FOOL HE FOR NOT CONSIDERING THE POSSIBILITY... OR MORE THE FOOL YOU MARAUDERS --

-- FOR NOT REALIZING WHAT HIS GUILT WOULD MEAN ONE DAY FOR ALL OF YOU?

I DO WAKE UP ALONE IN BED TOO OFTEN NOWADAYS.



UPSET STOMACH? BAD THIR FOOD OR NEW SON EXPRESS?



I APOLOGIZE IT TOOK US THIS LONG TO MEET IN PERSON, GLORIA.

WHAT HAVE YOU CONCLUDED REGARDING REMY'S ACTIONS THAT FATEFUL NIGHT?

GUILTY OF STUPIDITY, INNOCENT OF MURDER.



A RARE ACT OF SHORT-SIGHTEDNESS ON HIS PART, I WILL SAY...

... BUT ALL THE BETTER TO FUEL HIM --

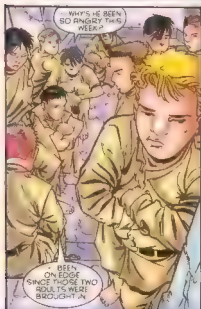
-- FOR WHAT HE WILL BE CALLED UPON TO DO NEXT...





THE PIGS PEN ON  
MALLOCA, AN  
ISLAND IN THE  
BALEARIC CHAIN  
OF THE SPANISH  
MEDITERRANEAN

EVEN  
TOOK OUR  
CARD  
PRIVILEGES  
AWAY?



WHY'S HE BEEN  
SO ANGRY THIS  
WEEK?

BEEN  
ON EDGE  
SINCE THOSE TWO  
ADULTS WERE  
BROUGHT IN

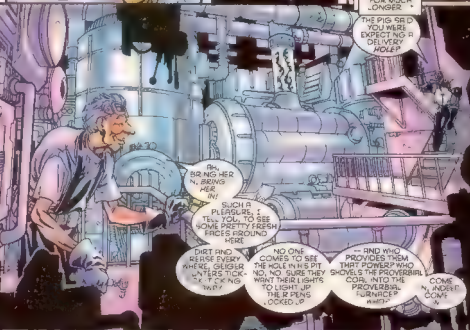


ZEY'RE  
TAKIN' ZE  
GIRL OUT  
SHE EES  
BEAUTIFUL

YEAH

PROBABLY NOT  
FOR MUCH  
LONGER

THE PIGS SAID  
YOU WERE  
EXPECTING A  
DELIVERY  
HOLEP



AH,  
BRING HER  
N. BRING  
HER IN!

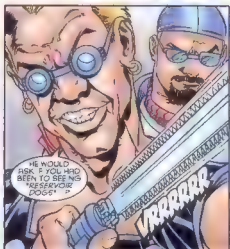
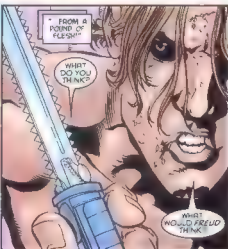
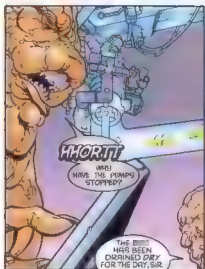
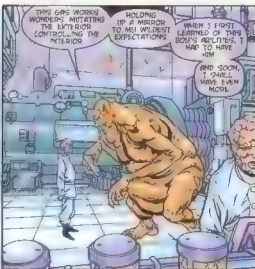
SUCH A  
PLEASURE, I  
TELL YOU, TO SEE  
SOME PRETTY FRESH  
FACES AROUND  
HERE

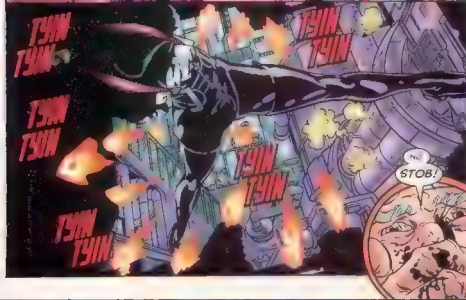
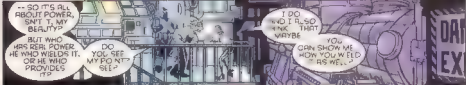
DIRT AND  
REASE EVERY  
WHERE. GEEKER  
LATER'S TICK-  
ET TICKING  
TAP!

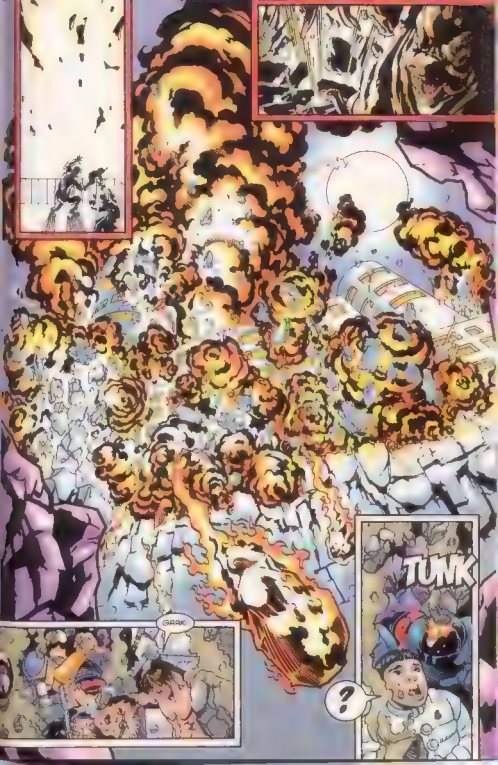
NO ONE  
COMES TO SEE  
THE MOLE IN HIS PIT  
NO, NO SURE THEY  
WANT THEIR LIGHTS  
TO LIGHT UP  
THE R PENS  
LOCKED UP

AND WHO  
PROVIDES THEM  
THAT POWER? WHO  
SHOVELS THE PROVERBIAL  
COAL INTO THE  
PROVERBIAL  
FURNACE

COME  
N. UNDER  
COME  
N





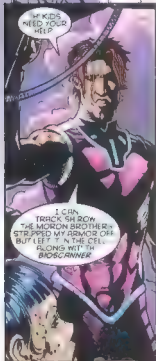
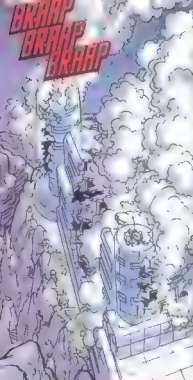


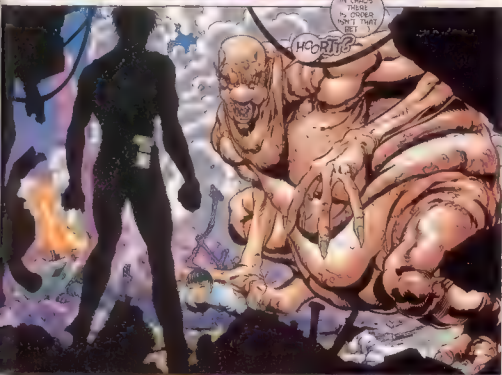
GAAK

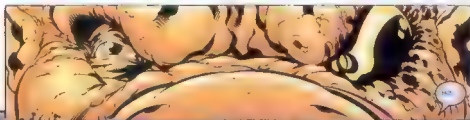
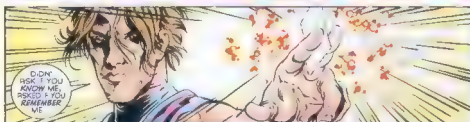
TUNK

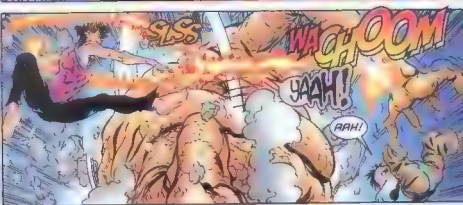
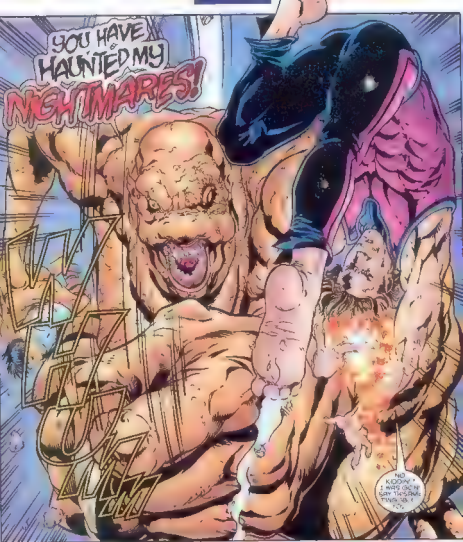
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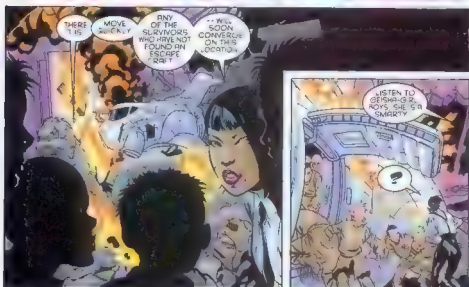
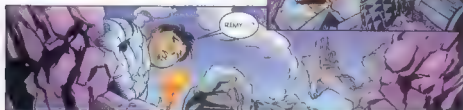
















REVERSE  
THRUSTERS

BUCKLE THOSE  
SEAT BELTS,  
BOYS...

...IT'S  
GOING TO  
BE A BUMPY  
RIDE!

VRSHSH

OOMP!

OH.

SHMM

ADMIT  
YOU'RE STILL  
AFRAID OF ME,  
LORD!

Oh, I  
ADMIT IT, BIGGER,  
STRONGER, EVEN  
FASTER.  
BUT  
LIKE BEFORE,  
I MADE SURE...

